I'm the Ladies Love, legend in leather Long and lean, and I don't wear pleather Last of the red hot lovin MC's Lookin for a little, that's my theory It goes quick like lightning, too exciting Lover of ladies, don't allow biting Level-headed leader, toy boy feeder Good love life and a rhyme biter beater Looking, learning, the one you're liking Listen and you will love what I'm writing Ladies love, long, hard and lean And now you know what L.L. means

Aaaahhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Come on now
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!

Lightning in the sky, L.L. don't lie I can hold a larger load than those other little guys My literature is the land's highest law The man of the brand, one you look out for I'm loose like the lace in your brand new sneaker Release the bass in your face like a large Vega speaker Li-li-lis-listen to my rhyme Here to satisfy the listeners who stood on line Bought tickets to see me kick it and wasn't late The love every little bit of the cuts he creates First not last, leader of the class, see From London, Long Beach, and down to Tallahassee Ladies are pleased, I'm not wearin Lee's The Kangol is mine, the godfather is E I bust your lip, my level won't slip Clockin crazy dollars on the L.L. tip Come on!

Aaaahhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Come on
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!

Loose with the ladies, loud like a ref When I die, there will be no lovers left

I'm the little girl liker, legendary writer
Let's see, I never lost cause I burn like a lighter
My love is long and my lyrics rock loud
Lurkin shadow in the shadows like Little McLoud
I'm the Ladies Love, lyrical lord in the club
Ladies Love, the man you dream of

Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!

Never ever lost, not lonely or alone
You can call me the last Capone
Not a little kid playing with garbage can lids
Don't need a legal lawyer, I ain't doin no bid
Cause the ladies know my bass is low
Rockin L after L ever since the intro
Liberacce couldn't rock it like the long-legged pro
Two legs, not four like Lassie, I don't eat Alpo
Come on

Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!

All over the land they listen to my jams
Like a cherry lollypop when you're lickin your hand
I'm poppin and lockin, so I can give you a list
All of my lyrics are swift, so the losers never riff
I love givin em bliss, havin my name on the list
I'm the life of the party and my rhymes are priceless
Each jam is like a lesson other rappers must learn
Cold laugh cause they don't like it every time I return
Come on

Aaaahhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Come on now
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Come on now
Aaaahhhhhhhh!

Let's get ill!
Sing along now
Aaaahhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
Everybody
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!
L.L. Cool J wants you to get ill
Aaaahhhhhhhh!
Let's get ill!